Vol. II. Numb. 84.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From Wedneſday January 4th. to Friday January 6th. 1710.

N. B. THERE be ſeveral Curious things preparing for this Paper, by our Additional Aſſiſtance, to render it ſtill more Entertaining than ever, being encourag'd thereunto by numbers of New Subſcribers continually coming in.

Q. Great Apollo, *Your Anſwer dated the 21ſt. hath convinced me of my Duty, and I gratefully return you Thanks. But reading the* Advertiſement *the day before, I found the Party who loſt the Watch and Chain had bid ten Guineas reward in an* Advertiſement *of the* Courant *to any body that ſhould apprehend the Thief. Now, as Confeſſion is neceſſary to Repentance, and Sincere Repentance to ſetting my Soul to rights, vouchſafe once more, Immortal* Phœbus, *to tell me, if I apprehend the Thief and take the Guineas, which are as abſolutely neceſſary to the ſetting my Body to rights, my Repentance doth not as far advance, and I as much reform, as if I ſhould diſcover the Party and refuſe the Reward. Yours,* &c. Nihil Amplius, PRÆDO.

A. If you find your ſelf willing to make the Diſcovery for the Sake of the Injur'd Perſon, ſeparate from the Allurement of the Guineas, it cannot be Blame-worthy in it's ſelf, conſidering your preſent Circumſtances, to Accept the reward propos'd. But if your Circumſtances wou'd ſuffer you to Refuſe it, your Example of a Reformation wou'd have a greater influence on your old Companions, wou'd be more Likely to prevail upon them to imitate the Pattern, which You have ſet them, to *go and do likewiſe*. For now they will queſtion the Reality of your Repentance, and be ready to conclude, that you left Them, not out of Conſcience, but Caution; that you were willing to change ſo Dangerous a way of Living for the ſafer Method of Informing. But however, if your Condition be ſo Strait, as that you have reaſon to be afraid, leſt it ſhou'd become a Snare to your Late Converſion, and occaſion a Relapſe, you are under an Indiſpenſible Obligation to Accept the Money, inaſmuch as you are in Duty bound to guard your Innocence by all warrantable Methods.

Q. Gentlemen, *You have been ſo Uſeful to the Publick (as by Experience I have found it) in ſolving Doubts, which to the Parties concern'd has been a Matter of great Trouble and Diſquietneſs till ſuch time as they have had Satisfaction in your Papers. Being Confident of finding a ſufficient Satisfaction (if you would pleaſe to favor me with your Anſwer) to what I ſhall relate, has emboldn'd me to ask it of You,* viz.

I am bound to the Service of a Gentlewoman for ſeven Years, to learn the Art and Buſineſs which She Maintains, and have ſerved beſt part of my Time with her. But all this Time have wanted that thought of my Miſtreſs, as perhaps another Maſter or Miſtreſs might have had of me, which wou'd have tempted me even to a Careleſſneſs and Negligence anſwerable to what She ſuſpects of me, but that Religion and Reaſon overcomes that Tempation; but eſpecially when I conſider what St Peter *ſays in his General Epiſtle the 2d Chap. and 18. 19. Ver. And it being very troubleſome to me, I have a thought of Suing out my Indentures.*

The Queſtion is, whether I may lawfully do it; or, if not, how to make my ſelf eaſy? Pray fail not of a ſpeedy Anſwer, and you will very much Oblige Your Admirer, R——M——ng.

A. The Grievance, which you intimate, ſeems not ſufficient to Authorize the Remedy propos'd. As therefore it is Probable, that you will but loſe your Labor in ſeeking a Diſengagement, ſo ſuch an Attempt may not only intitle you to the cenſure of Imprudence, but may alſo provoke your Miſtreſs to revenge your Proccedure by a Severer Treatment. You ſhou'd conſider too, that your very endeavours to be Free from your Indentures may bring a worſe Character upon her, than She Really Deſerves, even ſuppoſing, that She Really Deſerves a Bad one. But we perſuade our ſelves from the Tenor of your Letter, that you wou'd not unjuſtly Blacken the Reputation of a Relative, to whom you owe, not only Love, but Duty too. And indeed, while you make it matter of complaint, that your Miſtreſs has Injur'd you, with what Juſtice can you venture to become your ſelf Injurious to the Perſon, you ſo much complain of. If therefore you ſhou'd Sue out your Indentures, and meet with ſuch ſucceſs in ſo Rigorous a Suit, as cou'd not be reaſonably expected, you can com-

plain of no one but your ſelf, if after your Deliverance you ſhou'd not better your Condition. We wou'd therefore adviſe you to ſeek for no other Redreſs (unleſs hereafter your Grievance ſhou'd Encreaſe) than by making it your Principal concern *to Overcome Evil with Good.* And wou'd you but ſeriouſly reflect upon the Text, which you Quote from St. *Peter*, it wou'd afford you ſuch Abundant Comfort under your Uneaſineſs, that you wou'd Joyfully ſuffer Patience to have it's Perfect Work.

Q. *Whence is the word* Ceremony *deriv'd?*

A. It is Deriv'd from the *Latin* word *Ceremonia*, which is again Deriv'd from *Cære*, an Ancient City of *Hetruria* or *Tuſcany*, in *Italy*, built by a Colony of *Lydians*. For *Ceremonia* Properly ſignifies *a Religious Ceremony*, according to it's Derivation. For as *Hetruria* was anciently the moſt famous part of *Italy* for Augury and other Religious Obſervances (from whence the *Romans* borrow'd not a little) ſo *Cære* was upon that account the moſt famous City of *Etruria.*

Q. *How Ancient is the Uſe of Rattles for Children?*

A. The Rattle (but how like to the Rattles now us'd, cannot be Determin'd) was Invented by *Architas*, an Eminent Philoſopher of *Tarentum* in *Italy*, who was Tutor in Geometry to the Divine *Plato.*

Q. *In what Age did* Tertullian *live?*

A. He liv'd in the Second and Third Centuries. He is thought Probably to have been Born about the Year of our Lord 154. He was converted to Chriſtianity about the Year 193. He began to make his Publick Appearance in the World about the Year 197, He wrote his Celebrated Apology about the Year 200. He began to Incline to the *Montaniſts* about the Year 205. He was Excommunicated from the Church Catholick, about the Year 214. He wrote his Laſt Book, namely, that *de Coronâ* about the Year 235. He turn'd Hereſiarch or Arch-Heretick, and gave name to a Sect call'd *Tertullianiſts* about the Year 245. He Died the ſame Year, of about the Age of 90, as is Probably believ'd.

Q. Gentlemen, *I acknowledg the many Favors I have receiv'd from your pleaſant Solutions and Adviſes, and tho' I am a Coffee-man, yet being your Dub'd* Vertuoſo, *I am very curious in my Remarks, and on all Occaſions ſhall make bold to trouble You for ſatisfying any Scruples may ariſe. At preſent I intreat your Opinion concerning this following Obſervation*, viz. *Refin'd Loaf-Sugar diſſolved in lumps in* Tea, *and in the ſame Quantity of the ſame Sugar pulveriz'd fine and melted in the like Liquor, the one Cup ſhall be clear and the other cloudy. To haſten you I pretend no Wager depending, nor am I going into the Country, but at your Leiſure ſhall be oblig'd with your Anſwer to Your Moſt Humble Servant*, Virtuoſo Salter.

A. Monſieur *Proteus*, we congratulate the return of your Brains after their long Exilement, but adviſe you to be careful how you deviate into Senſe, leaſt you forfeit all the Titles you have labor'd for, by the frequent exercitation of your Offuſcated Intellects, alſo to be cautious when you take ſuch prodigious Leaps as from a *Pimp* to a *Virtuoſo*, how you endanger your Limbs. However, we will endeavour to ſolve your Ænigma before you ſink from that Character. 'Tis then our Opinion, that there be certain indiſſoluble Particles in Sugar, which, by reaſon of their Weight and Figuration, ſink as the Lump diſſolves, but that the bruiſing thoſe Particles extends them to the occupying more room, and renders them leſs ſubject to ſink, and by conſequence makes the Tea more Cloudy.

Q. Gentlemen of Apollo, *Having a great Eſteem for your Ingenious Papers hope You will be ſo kind as to ſolve the following Objection to a Solution given in your Paper of the 14th Inſtant, about the priority of Spirit or Matter in the formation of the Fætus, wherein You give your Opinion*, viz. *That the Soul is Created at the time of it's Infuſion into the Body ; when we find in the 57th Chapter of* Iſaiah *16th Verſe, ſaith*, For I will not contend for ever, neither will I be always wroth ; for the Spirit ſhould fail before me, and the Souls which I have made. *Which I humbly conceive it to be Diametrically Oppoſite to Your Suppoſition*, &c.

A. We muſt beg leave to tell you that we cannot ſee where the ſtrength of your Objection lies, nor how this place of *Iſaiah* is at all oppoſite to our Suppoſition. God indeed ſaith that He is the Maker of the Souls of Men, and that we affirm. But ſince there is not the leaſt mention made of the time when he has made 'em, how can that any ways invalidate our Suppoſition that they were created only at the time of their Infuſion.

If the Gentleman ſhould think fit to ſet in a better Light his Objection, it will be anſwered again.

Q. Gentlemen, *Your Opinion of* Chocolate *and* Bohee-Tea. *Yours*, T. C.

A. Chocolate if well made with the beſt *Cocoa-Nuts* and other choice Ingredients, is, generally ſpeaking, a very nouriſhing and ſtrengthning Compoſition, but it does not prove ſo in all Conſtitutions. There are ſome who are not a little offended by that Oyl it abounds with ſticking to the Coat of their Stomach, for preventing of which, we think it a very beneficial practice to drink ſome cold Water immediately before it.

As for *Bohee-Tea* ſo much cried up of late by ſome, till we are better convinced by Experience of thoſe wonderful Vertues aſcribed to it, particularly in ſome Conſumptive Caſes, we cannot but think that *Europe* and even this Iſland affords ſeveral Plants which deſerve no leſs Praiſe and Commendation in all reſpects, and are of as great if not greater Efficacy in the aforeſaid Caſe as the beſt ſort of that Indian Shrub Leaf.

Q. Gentlemen, *Pray your Judgment whether warm or cold Liquor is the wholeſomeſt. Yours*, Pontac.

A. Tho' warmth may in ſome meaſure prepare things for Chyle ; yet the Matter is ſo ſmall that there is little difference in point of wholeſomeneſs, whether the Drink be cold or hot, other than what Habit may influence.

POEMS.

Q. YE *Happy* Bards, *whoſe tow'ring thoughts* (*aſpire,*
(*Inflam'd by* Zeal, *and fraught with* Heav'nly Fire)
To ſing the Glories *which above appear,*
And Sing *as if ev'n* You your ſelves were there ;
O! *touch the* Sacred Lyre *again, and tell*
The Rapt'ring Joys of Heav'n, *the Horrid Scene of* (Hell.
The Gen'ral Conflagration *of the* World,
How to it's former Chaos *'twill be hurld?*
The Judgment-Day, *when all Mankind are found,*
Startled from Sleep by the Dread-Trumpet's *ſound.*

BIBLIOTHECA

But

But Oh! dwell on that ſad, that Mournful Theme,
When our BLEST SAVIOUR *ſuffer'd to redeem*
Fall'n Man; *who cou'd ſo great a* Rebel *prove*
To his CREATOR *and* Eternal Love.
Such Songs *as theſe will Conſecrate your Art,*
Whilſt Liſt'ning Angels *ſtoop to bear a Part.*

A. We own the *Themes* are *Great*, and do require
Thoughts Nobler, than to which we dare aſpire;
Nay, ſuch to which the *Seraphs* cannot reach,
Such as *OMNIPOTENCE* can only Teach.
Tho' we'll preſume ſome faint *Eſſays* to make,
And *Inſpiration* hope for th' *Subject*s ſake;
But ſuch Performance will exact, our Thought
Be to the higheſt pitch of Judgment brought;
Yet in ſucceeding Lines we'll tune our Lays,
And hope to Merit *Pardon*, if not *Praiſe*.

Q. *In the calm Ev'ning of a ſultry Day,*
When Jocund Nature did her Works ſurvey,
When Floria *dreſs'd in all her Verdant Pride,*
Deck'd and adorn'd like the firſt Charming Bride,
(Unſully'd yet, and free from all Offence,
E'er Sin had rob'd her of her Innocence)
Sick of a vicious and corrupted Age,
Where nought but endleſs Follies tread the Stage:
Muſing, I to the Neighb'ring Meads repair,
Where Simple Ruſticks breath a purer Air.
There, on the tender Graſs ſupinely laid,
A pleaſing Slumber did my Eyes invade,
And to my waking Soul th' enſuing Scene convey'd.

Seated methought by a ſmooth River's ſide,
Whoſe Virgin Streams in limpid Currents glide,
Bright Paſtorella, *Subject of my Song,*
At diſtance gently drove her Flocks along.
Soon as I eſpy'd the Darling of my Heart,
My other Self, my Life, my better Part,
Strait, quick as Thought, I to the Charmer ran,
And in reſpectful Accents thus began.
Hail to the Goddeſs of theſe happy Plains,
Hail to the wonder of th' admiring Swains;
May the Great Pan *your fleecy Treaſures guard,*
And from your Folds each threat'ning Danger ward;
May from the Flock no heedleſs Wand'rer ſtray,
Nor to the prowling Wolf become a Prey.
And now——
Oh! that I could my Shepherdeſs perſuade
To heal the Wounds her conqu'ring Eyes have made!
How long unpitty'd muſt your Slave complain,
And ſigh for Joys which he ſhall ne'er obtain?
Let him at once Fate's keeneſt Vengeance feel,
Nor idly linger on the lazy Wheel:
Death or your Love, Bright Charmer's all I ask,
To bid me dye is not ſo hard a Task.——
Methought I ſtop'd——and thus th' Angelick Fair
In melting Accents did her inmoſt Thoughts declare.

Ceaſe thy Complaint, She ſaid, thou Faithful Swain,
For know thy Vows, Sighs, Tears, are not in vain,
I love, nay more, am proud to own my Flame,
A Flame which none but Damon *e'er could claim.*
Accept a Paſſion which ſhall ever laſt,
Receive the due Reward of all your Suff'rings paſt.
It is enough, Ye Bounteous Gods, I cry'd,
And ſince your Suppliant's Pray'rs You've not deny'd,
Your Altars ſhall with choiceſt Victims ſmoke,
Whilſt gladly I your Deities invoke.
Mean while——
To you Bright Fair your Captive I reſign,
My Soul, my All I have, long ſince were thine.
Thus bleſs'd, no more I'll value Fortune's frown,
But in contented Eaſe I'll lay me down,
And pity Sceptred Slaves who wear a Crown.
Love ſhall——but there methought the Scene withdrew,
And from my Mind the pleaſing Phantom flew,
I wak'd and griev'd to think th' Illuſion was not true.

Say then, ye Bards, *for Godlike Wit renown'd,*
You who th' Abbyſs of Nature's Secrets ſound,
In nervous, tuneful Accents condeſcend
To ſhew, what the gay Viſion might portend:
Was it of Conſequence, or trivial, light,
A vain Chimæra of the ſilent Night?

Damon.

Q. When *Morpheus* with Tyrannick Sway controuls
The freer Emanations of our Souls,
And binds our Reaſon up with Leaden Chains,
Then *Mimick Fancy* his Vicegerent Reigns;
Which yet by ev'ry ſlight Impulſe is wrought
To Scenes, which variouſly affect the Thought;
From diff'rent Cauſes thus thoſe Dreams ariſe,
Which Obvious ſeem to our deluded Eyes.
Some with ſoft Pleaſures captivate the Mind,
Whoſe Origine in Blooming Youth we find,
And Healthy, Sprightly Blood, from hence they flow,
And Balmy Bleſſings on the Mind beſtow.
Some from Idea's, which Impreſſion take,
From Joy or Sorrow, when we are awake;
So ſtrangely fixt they cannot be expung'd,
Ev'n when in Sleep's *Dead Ocean* we are plung'd.
And ſome which with Terrifick Forms affright,
Improv'd by Gen'ine Horror of the Night,
Ariſe from Fumes of undigeſted Food,
From windy Meats, or from a Heavy Maſs of Blood.
Thus theſe are all *Effects* (and nought foretell)
As we are *Pleas'd* or *Troubled*, *Sick* or *Well*.
If therefore *Damon*, theſe the Motives prove,
To make you *Hope*, or to *Deſpair* in Love,
Believe us, if they ſuch Impreſſion make,
We think *You only DREAM when You're Awake.*

The laſt Quarterly-Book, *containing various Subjects, Serious and Humorous, in Proſe and Poetry, with a new Song ſet to Muſick and all the Parts inſerted, to be had no where but in the ſaid Book, may be had of the Men in their Walks.*

In our laſt Paper, Col. 5. l. 50. for *diſdains*, r. *diſclaims*, Col. 6. l. 34. for *dack*, r. *Back*.

SIR,

OUR Advices from Madrid, Dec. 9. N. S. inform us, that the Duke of Anjou did, ſome days ago, communicate to his Council, a Letter which he had receiv'd by an Expreſs from the French King; the Subſtance thereof was, that his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty had been obliged, for the Reaſons formerly alledg'd, to ſend for his Troops out of this Kingdom; but that he wou'd never abandon the Intereſts of his Grandſon, as the Enemy demanded.

Madrid, Dec. 10. N. S. Money is ſtill ſo ſcarce, that we ſee no Poſſibility of rectifying our grand Affairs, ſo that the Deſertion among our Troops is ſtill very great, and the Miniſters not a little puzled to acquit themſelves well of the Buſineſs they have undertaken. Mean while, to encourage the Troops to remain in their Duty, a certain Miniſter has preſented an exact Liſt to the Duke of Anjoy, whereby it appears, that ſince his taking Poſſeſſion of the Kingdom of Spain, above 400 French Ships have been in the Weſt-Indies.

Hague, Jan. 10. N. S. On the 28th paſt, their High Mightineſſes ſent an Expreſs to Stockholm, to deliver to our Reſident there, a Reſolution, whereby, he is commanded to ſignify to the Senate of Sweden, that they muſt order their Troops in Pomerania, not to undertake any thing againſt the Daniſh Territories in Germany; declaring, that in caſe of any Diſturbance in the Empire, they will take ſuch Meaſures, in Concert with his Imperial Majeſty and other Princes, and with the Circle of Weſtphalia, as ſhall ſecure the Repoſe thereof.

London, Jan. 6. Dr. William Floyd, late Biſhop of Norwich, one of thoſe that were deprived, died on Sunday laſt, at his Houſe in Hammerſmith.

On Tueſday Night laſt, the Right Honourable Nathaniel Fienes, Lord Viſcount Say and Sele, died. Which is all from Yours, *&c.*

Any Perſons in Town may have theſe Papers brought to their Houſes at 3 *s. per* Quarter, by directing to Mr. *Carter*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Church-yard*, Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, or to the Printer hereof, ſuperſcrib'd to the *Britiſh Apollo*. N.B. All that begin within the Quarter to pay on Quarter-day a Penny for each Paper they have had. All Queſtions to be directed in like manner, but none will be anſwer'd out of the Country, where Poſtage is not paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

AS it would be no leſs diſreſpectful, than injurious to the Publick, to conceal the Merits of Mr. *Grant*, OCULIST; This is therefore to Certify, that *William Dixon*, now a Penſioner in Her Majeſty's Royal Hoſpital at *Chelſea*, aged 67, having ſeveral Years loſt my Sight by *Cataracts*, and ſubmitted my ſelf to be couched of both Eyes ſome Years ago, but without Succeſs; but hearing of the many rare Cures perform'd by Mr. *Grant*, I made my Application to him, who, thro' the Bleſſing of God couched both my Eyes, and reſtored me to Sight in Five Minutes, which Operation Mr. *Grant* perform'd *Gratis*, to the Truth of which I am ready to make Oath. Witneſs my Hand, *William Dixon*.

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Juſt Publiſh'd.

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